

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

RED CLOUD,

Webster County, Neb.

TERMS:

Two Dollars a Year, in Advance.

HOW THEY "COOLED" A STRANGER.

A stranger from the mountains came slowly riding down. And stopped to get his dinner in Montana town. And he was a stranger, a stranger, played-out, tired, and hungry-looking fellow.

He went out to the stable to recuperate with food. It wasn't such a fancy horse—his joints were very large. And his legs hung out each side of him like ears upon a horse.

And the stranger who came riding that nag to Montana town. Had no exact opinion of his qualities, I presume. But when they went to chaffing him—those sports across the range—

That he should get his dinner up in nothing was strange. And when they talked of betting that they had a colt "right there."

That could beat his horse, he bristled up with "Gentlemen, I'll bet."

"All right," said the man who was called "Red Cloud," "I'll bet you a horse."

But he didn't want to bet, he never let a horse be ridden by a stranger.

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THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

\$2.00 PER ANNUM.

Devoted to the Interests of Southwest Nebraska.

G. L. MATHER, Publisher.

VOL. I.

RED CLOUD, WEBSTER CO., NEB., THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1874.

NO. 37.

"And I want to know what you're going to do with him?" I demanded. "You're going to marry him, of course," answered Bell. "I advise you to fall to and begin to consider the matter," as Uncle Jotham requested. "Think it over prayerfully and well, and let the argument of the late Missus Finch's gravestone weigh in Mr. Finch's favor."

"It's all well enough for you to laugh," said I, indignantly; "but if you were in my place, you'd think differently of it. How am I going to get rid of the wretch? What under the sun possessed Uncle Jotham to send him off down here? I never was so provoked in all my life, never!"

"I'll tell you what I'll do," said Bell, after a silence of a minute or two. "I'll go down and see him, and if I find he's not so bad as you say, I'll pass myself off as a post, and if you'll be Bell, and I'll get rid of Mr. Finch for you."

"If you only would!" cried I. "I will," answered Bell, her eyes sparkling with anticipated pleasure. "I'm going to make Mr. Finch think that I'm a post, and if you'll be Bell, and I'll get rid of Mr. Finch for you."

Bell leaned back in her chair, and laughed till her sides ached. Monday morning Mr. Finch came. We took a good look at him from the window as he came up the path. He was a little man, with red hair, and no eyes to speak of. The poor gentleman had evidently got on his best Sunday clothes, and looked ill at ease in consequence. Perhaps his mission helped to make him nervous.

"From this time forth, as long as he stays," I said, "remember, said Bell, warningly, "I shan't be able to hear anything short of a respectable scream."

I went to the door. "Is this Miss Susan Spencer?" asked Mr. Finch, as he entered. "Susan," I said, "in the sitting-room." "I'll introduce you. You are Mr. Finch, aren't you?"

"Yes'm; Caleb Finch," he responded, so solemnly that I wanted to giggle. We took him into the sitting-room where Bell was.

"Susan," said I, in a loud voice, "this is Mr. Finch." "I don't hear what you say," said "Susan," turning her ear toward me. "Speak a little louder, if you please."

"This is Mr. Finch," I screamed I, in her ear. "I thought I must laugh, to see you so terrified," Mr. Finch looked. "I'm glad to see you, Mr. Finch," said "Susan," with a beaming smile. "Take a chair—bring it close if you please, because I'm slightly affected with deafness. How are the children?"

"Pretty well," answered Mr. Finch, "but they're a little noisy." "Louder, if you please," said "Susan," presenting her ear. "Pretty well," answered Mr. Finch, in a fair war-whoop.

I managed to keep my face turned the other way, and had hard work to keep from screaming. "I was much touched at what Uncle Jotham wrote about your kindness to your late wife," said "Susan," with a fond glance at Mr. Finch's face. "Why did she die?"

"Congestion of the brain," answered Mr. Finch, his voice about two octaves higher than its usual pitch. "I didn't hear," said "Susan." "A trifle louder, Mr. Finch."

"Mr. Finch repeated his reply in so loud a tone that he got red in the face with the exertion its utterance caused him. "Ah!"

"Susan" comprehended at last. "Is she always so?" he asked, turning to me, and wiping his face vigorously with a big red and yellow handkerchief. "She isn't quite as deaf all the time," I answered, demurely.

Pretty soon Mr. Finch made another attempt at conversation. "You have a very pretty place here," he shouted.

"Yes; groceries are pretty dear," responded "Susan." "You're right about that," Mr. Finch.

"Pretty place here," explained Mr. Finch, getting desperate. "Pretty place here!" and he waved his hand toward the garden and grounds.

"Yes, I know," answered "Susan," mournfully; "but it couldn't be helped, I suppose."

Mr. Finch cast a despairing glance at me. He was looking at me. He could stand it no longer.

kind dispersion; talked feelingly about the late Miss Finch, an appreciated his efforts to do justice to her memory. But I don't feel of I'd order say anything to her about what my intentions were. I don't s'pose you'd be willing to come an' keep house for me?"

Mr. Finch gave me a very insinuating glance, and looked hopeful. "Oh, I couldn't think of such a thing," said I. "I'm too young, and, then, there are other reasons, you see."

"Yes, I s'pose so," Mr. Finch heaved a disappointed sigh. "I don't s'pose there's any use of going in to tell her good-by; you can tell her that for me. I may as well be going," he added, taking his hat. "Good-day."

"Good-day," I answered, and Mr. Finch took his departure. As he went, I looked after him, and saw that he was lame and sore from the effect which Mr. Finch's visit had on him.

I got a letter from Uncle Jotham after Mr. Finch's return to Brasher. "I never heard nothing about your head deaf," he wrote. "Seems to me it come on sudden. It's a pity, because Mr. Finch is a nice man, and he's got a good deal of sense."

Bell and I often laugh about the poor man. I hope the efforts he made to make her deaf didn't injure his lungs. I've been afraid he'd go into a quick consumption.

All Sorts. JEFF. DAVIS has gone to Europe.

ALL the brothers and sisters of Eng and Chang were twins.

THISTLE TEA and a poultice of thistle leaves are said to be good for neuralgia.

WOMEN are now eligible to any office of school control or management in Pennsylvania.

THREE men were frozen to death near Petrolia, Pa., during the recent cold snap in the East.

MR. GLENN, of Colusa county, Cal., will put in 40,000 acres of wheat on his little farm this spring.

It costs the people of the United States from \$400,000,000 to \$500,000,000 per annum for feet gear.

A DISGUSTED Danubian wants to know if a woman was designed to be the equal of man, why it is she can't whistle.

The statistics of Iowa show the important fact that the greatest number of thieves and murderers have blue eyes.

OLIVER KING, of the Oswego, N. Y., fire-bomb, has been convicted of "arson in the first degree," and sentenced to State prison for life.

JAMES JACKSON, of Banks county, Ga., died recently at the age of 115, leaving a widow and 110 and several children.

THE St. Louis Crosses, the late James H. Lucas, left \$7,000,000—this in addition to \$2,000,000 which he gave his sons during his lifetime.

The New York Produce Exchange Weekly gives the total crop of the United States for 1872 at 1,100,000,000 bushels, and for 1873 at \$28,000,000.

The experiment recently tried in some of the public schools of using a newspaper for reading exercises instead of a reading book is proving a great success.

GEN. GRANT has purchased the ground for his contemplated permanent residence in Washington, at the corner of Vermont avenue, P and Thirteenth streets.

The debt of New York city is now \$100,371,953—40 per cent of \$2,000,000, the cost of the Tammany thief ring. The expenses last year were \$32,000,000.

MA. NORMAN, in his book, affirms that attendance upon school is more general in the Sandwich Islands than anywhere else in the world. Attendance is enforced by law.

BENJAMIN WATSON made a good point at a missionary meeting when he said: "If a man has grasped Christ with one hand, he will be sure to extend the other to his fellow man."

JOHN A. BORPE, a lager beer brewer of Newark, N. J., having made an enormous fortune out of the business, has been converted, and is convinced that lager beer-making is wrong.

BURY HASTE commands it, is said, a higher price for his work than any literary man in this country. *Scribner's Monthly* has paid him as high as \$100 a page, and, like a sensible man, he would take more, if he could get it.

A COMMITTEE man called at a house in Philadelphia to solicit subscription to the centennial celebration fund, was asked: "Who's he?" I've heard of St. Peter and St. Patrick and St. Benedict, and some of the other saints, but I never heard of St. Tennial before!"

THE whole number of persons enrolled in the public schools of Kansas is returned at 121,696, an increase of more than 15,000 over the previous year. The present number of school-houses in the State is 3,133, which are aggregately valued at \$3,408,956.

JEROME GRANT once set aside the unjust verdict of a jury against an unpopular man, with this remark: "Enter the verdict," Mr. Clerk. Enter also "set aside by the court." It is to be understood that it takes thirteen men to steal a man's farm in this court.

LIFE in Davidson County. When Bates arrived opposite Joseph Briley and partner he said: "Look a here, I'm going to shoot; I'm going to kill somebody." As he said Joseph Briley said: "Well shoot, then, and he had not fairly gotten the words out of his mouth before Bates sent a leaden messenger through his heart. Briley, clapped his hand upon his heart, staggered back, said, "Oh, my God! Oh, my God!" and fell back dead. Bates then commanded "everybody stand back. The first one that lays his hand upon me I will serve in the same way, and with this walked out into the yard, every one in the room standing back astonished at what had occurred. After he had reached the yard Bates said to his partner: "There is one more of the family I want to kill," referring to Robert Briley, who remained in the house, and then he left for parts unknown.—*Nashville Banner*.

Intelligence of Hays.

Hogs often show great intelligence and aptitude to learn. A farmer had a Chinese pig which followed him like a dog, came at call, and ran up and down stairs. It learned to bleed and perform several tricks. It was very expert in hunting mushrooms, and when told to keep watch, it would remain at its post until called away. When however, said, "I am going to kill you," it would lie down on its back and stretch out its legs.

When Louis XI. was in order to relieve the sadness of his wife, a nobleman thought of teaching her to dance, and bringing it before him. It was not long before a pig could dance about very well to the sound of a drum. They then danced a minuet, and in short, all that the court gentlemen of the time were accustomed to wear, and introduced it into the presence of the king. The animal bowed, danced, and followed all orders in the most artistic manner, until, getting tired, it became so awkward that the king roared with laughter, to the delight of his courtiers.

An English gentleman carefully trained a hog for hunting. "Slug," said the hog, was called, was very fond of the chase, and was ever on the alert when the huntmen were preparing to start; but the dogs could not endure its company, and their owner was never able to make use of both at the same time. "Slug" could see a bird from great distance, and would dig in the earth to show where it had been. When the bird hopped it followed like a dog.

Hogs have been trained for draught. A countryman in the habit of going to St. Albans market in a small cart drawn by four hogs. The countryman won a wager that his hog would carry him on its back four miles in one hour. These facts are cited to show that the hog is a much more intelligent animal than we give him credit for. However, every kind-hearted person will disapprove of teaching dumb creatures to perform tricks. For our own part, we take no pleasure in seeing dancing bears and spelling pigs; for the process of training draws so deeply on our sympathy, that we look upon everything of the kind as the torturing of animals.

A Rage for Rhyming.

They have a woman in Toledo, it is said, who cannot speak without rhyming. In all her conversation about the house, when he has to order to the servant girl, she uses poetry as the vehicle of her orders. The rhyming mania seized her after a severe fit of sickness, and now she cannot get rid of it. The effect of this, when she is attending to the ordinary duties of her household, we suppose, something like this: "If you don't get up, you'll be a fool."

Or this: "Mary Jane, go right up stairs and sweep and make my bed."

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Bottom of Husbandry.

The National Grange circular for January shows an increase since the 13th of December, when the first census was issued, of 1,566 granges. The total at that date was 9,232; the total at the date of the last circular was 10,792. The membership is only approximately stated at about 780,000. The increase is largely in the South and the Valley States, as will be seen by the following table:

State	Granges	Members
Alabama	18	154
Arkansas	42	164
Florida	45	175
Georgia	40	171
Kentucky	36	160
Mississippi	3	40
Missouri	101	139
North Carolina	11	130
South Carolina	12	102
Tennessee	40	302
Texas	5	31
Virginia	2	18
West Virginia	4	27
Total	565	2,960

Western States.

State	Granges	Members
Idaho	130	862
Illinois	23	821
Iowa	162	2,800
Kansas	101	779
Nebraska	9	328
Oregon	1	129
California	1	130
Minnesota	9	496
Mt. Rancho	1	160
Ohio	44	293
Colorado	4	37
Dakota Territory	4	6
Washington Territory	4	6
Total	459	5,334

North Atlantic States.

State	Granges	Members
Maine	1	19
Massachusetts	1	19
New Hampshire	6	42
Vermont	1	26
New York	5	29
Connecticut	6	30
Pennsylvania	9	26
Total	31	194

The only States into which the order has not yet penetrated are Delaware, Connecticut, and Rhode Island. Since the circular, there has been an increase of 300 or 400 granges.

Religious Items.

ELDER KNAPP, the great Baptist revivalist, is hopelessly ill.

A NEW \$100,000 Presbyterian church has been dedicated in Brooklyn.

METHODIST revivals continue to be reported from all parts of the country.

HAMMOND, the revivalist, will next make a raid on the sinners of Kansas City.

CYRUS H. MCCORMICK, the millionaire reaper manufacturer, is sole proprietor of the Chicago *Interior*, the organ of the Presbyterians.

ONE hundred thousand dollars have been subscribed in New York in aid of the Cincinnati Commercial, speaking of the closing scenes in the administration of Gov. Hayes, of Ohio, and the inauguration of Gov. Allen, says: "Hundreds of guests had called, and scores were calling, to say their good-byes to Governor Hayes. Among those who entered the chamber, however, was an old man, thin, wrinkled, pale and gray-haired, and much bent by age and manifold suffering. He timidly asked to see the governor, who stepped aside to a window with him. The old man said he would have called before, but had been sick. He came at that late hour to make an appeal for the pardon of an erring son, who had been confined in the Penitentiary for seven years, and who had three more to stay. 'What is the name of your son?' asked the governor. The old man gave it. Governor Hayes then, without making any definite reply, requested him to step into his private room and wait till he was at leisure. The fact was, the pardon had been granted early that morning, and the old man's daughter had already gone to carry the pardon to her brother, and accompany him from the Penitentiary to the governor's office. In a few moments the liberated man arrived with his sister, neither expecting to find the father there, and the father not dreaming that the pardon had already been granted. One can readily imagine the scene as the governor conducted the two to his private room. The son flew to his father and embraced him, and then flung his arms around the governor's neck, covered his face with kisses. The old man, overcome by the great happiness of the moment, sank into his chair, sobbing like a child. There were no dry eyes in that room, and those who, a few minutes later, were talking and chatting with the retiring governor in the reception room, little imagined in what a touchingly pathetic scene he had been a participant."

THE Presiding Elder of the Colorado Methodist Conference has a district embracing 55,000 miles. He often travels sixty miles without seeing a human abode.

REV. FLORENCE MCCARTHY, a sensational Baptist minister of Chicago, and pastor of one of the largest churches in the city, has been locked out of his church for indecent language used in the pulpit.

Our Stock of Pine and Its Value.

The general demand for pine lumber in all sections of the country, and the rapidity with which it is consumed, has caused a little interest to center in all questions relating to the supply yet in reserve. Some one who has taken an interest in the question has collected statistics upon this point, covering the entire pine forests of the United States, with the following results:

State	Value
Maine	1,200,000,000
New Brunswick	2,000,000,000
Pennsylvania	1,800,000,000
Michigan	2,000,000,000
Minnesota	1,800,000,000
Wisconsin	1,800,000,000
Illinois	1,800,000,000
Indiana	1,800,000,000
Ohio	1,800,000,000
Virginia	1,800,000,000
North Carolina	1,800,000,000
South Carolina	1,800,000,000
Florida	1,800,000,000
Georgia	1,800,000,000
Total	18,000,000,000

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